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**Don't Take Another Step Till You've Read....**

**THE  
TOIKE  
OIKE**


January 27, 1997 \$79.99 U.S./FREE IN CANADA 2p U.K.

FIND BOG & WIN!!  
A NIGHT IN HELL  
**THE**

**TOIKE  
EXCLUSIVE!**

**SECRET  
PREDICTIONS  
OF THE TOIKE**

**Plus These LATE-BREAKING Headlines!**

**WHAT THE  
GOVERNMENT  
DOESN'T WANT  
YOU TO KNOW**



**SPACE  
ALIENS  
HAVE  
ELVIS'  
BRAIN**

*and are  
using it to  
destroy the  
Earth!*



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increase your self-esteem!**

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discrimination

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**INSIDE...**

**Your  
Personal  
Toil,e-o-scope!**



# Five-legged cow discovered!

## Unprecedented Unusual Sighting in American Midwest!

South Dakota - Located in a field rather in the middle of nowhere, a five legged cow was discovered by a local cattle-raising kingpin. "Well, it wuz just standin' there, eatin' somes grass" said the yokel referred to as Billy-Jim-Bob as he chewed on a strand of hay. "I recon I've never seen that before."

The Toike Investigative Team (TIT) was dispatched to the scene. When interviewed, the cow, named "Nelly" was quoted as saying "mooo". When pressed, however, Nelly responded with a terse "I don't do interviews. The media killed my uncle in Britain. Said he was mad. He was just trying to fight the oppression imposed by those right wing extremist farmers who couldn't understand the social and cultural implications of..." blah blah blah.

The cow deftly avoided the issue of the fifth leg, though local authorities were convinced that the fifth protrusion was something called a "tail". Nellie had to be restrained from reporters by a second cow, and a local mallard, who told the reporters to "leave before she poops on your car." The second cow was heard saying "wow, what do you know, a talking mallard."

## Five-legged Cow Saves Farmer From Aliens!

South Dakota - A local farmer was nearly kidnapped by aliens while tending to his fields. A craft that was "shaped like the bowl I eat my Corn Flakes in every mornin'. Would y'all like some Corn Flakes?" It landed in the field, burning the crops underneath its circular underbody. "They looked like funny little buggers, short, all white, albino-like, with these big black eyes, two antennae, two arms and two legs. They told me they wuz gonna' take me into space, see the stars 'n all that, and do some x-periments or somethin'. And, of course, the anal probes. So I tolds 'em I had to mow the lawn, change the oil on the Chevy and all, and that I couldn't. They pointed this funny lookin' laser gun at me, and made some chittering noises, like squirrels."

It was at this point where the farmer's five legged cow, who was visibly upset but not "mad" pooped all around the ship. The aliens went into a frenzy, ignored the farmer and fervently started cleaning the ship with laser-cleaners and Armor-All™ for the vinyl trim, and took off as soon as it was reasonably clean.

The cow refused comment, but pooped by a reporters car.



This actual untouched simulation shows what a five-legged cow looks like.

## Talking Mallard Discovered!

South Dakota - The TIT, while reporting another story in the region, was spoken to by a mallard. The mallard said "leave before she poops on your car." Extensive mallard interviews were conducted throughout the region with mixed results. Some were quoted as saying "crack", but may have in fact have been "whack" or "back" and there were even a few who chose to say "knack". Most respondents said only "quack", and it is now believed that the mallard who spoke to the team initially was in fact a duck.



### Toike Reveals...

## How to Protect Yourself From Aliens!



Cow patties. It is now recommended that the world's inhabitants purchase a cow to poop around the yard to prevent alien landings.

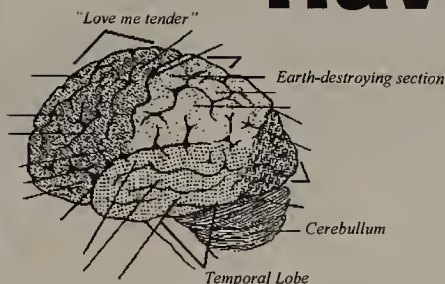
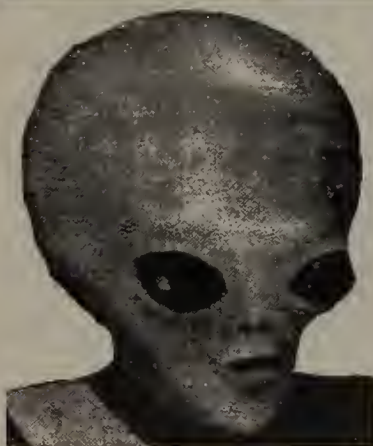
**WARNING:** not guaranteed against ships who hover and pull you up with that light-beam thingy. Also not guaranteed for all aliens. Cow poop is only a deterrent, and may not function as advertised. Side effects include odours and healthy yards.

**GO SEE SKULE NITE 9T7! IT WILL BE AN ENJOYABLE EXPERIENCE!**

Just in case any of our other ads were too confusing.



## DOCUMENTS SHOW SHOCKING EVIDENCE...



# Space Aliens Have Elvis' Brain!

**- and  
they're  
using it to  
destroy the  
earth!**

The Toike Investigative Team (TIT), working with freelance journalists and Norwegian intelligence sources in Glasgow, obtained copies of the following documents, which were smuggled out of Washington through Papua New Guinea. The documents concern the possible use of the little-known "Earth-destroying" portion of Elvis Presley's brain. The memos speak for themselves.

**MEMO:** Evil Alien Conquerors to Bill Clinton, President, United States and Boris Yeltsin, President, Russia  
**CLASSIFICATION:** Top Secret  
**SUBJECT:** Upcoming Plans to Conquer Earth  
**DATE:** December 21, 1996

Sirs,  
On July 10<sup>th</sup>, 1981, we stole Elvis' brain. On November 18<sup>th</sup>, 1996, we discovered how to use

the Earth-Destroying part of the brain. We will use it to make an Earth-destroying device and destroy your planet (Earth).

The very best to you in the coming holiday season.

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**CLASSIFICATION:** PG  
**SUBJECT:** Upcoming Alien Attack  
**DATE:** December 23, 1996

Sir,  
Are you still alive?

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** Dec. 23, 1996

Sir,  
Yes.

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**DATE:** Dec. 23, 1996

Sir,  
Good. What do you make of this upcoming alien attack?

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** Dec. 27 1996

Sir,  
We analysed their attack strategy. It has good chance of succeeding.

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**DATE:** January 1, 1997

Sir,  
Same here. Guess our bacon is up on this one.

Happy New Year, etc.

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** January 3, 1996

Sir,  
I'll drink to that.

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**DATE:** January 5, 1997

Sir,  
You'll drink to anything.

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** Jan. 9, 1996

Sir,  
Is true.

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**DATE:** January 12, 1997

Sir,  
Anyway, about the alien attack.

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** January 16, 1996

Sir,  
We are dead.



Even advanced Stealth fighter aircraft are no match for the ominous Elvis "Earth-destroying" brain

**MEMO:** Bill Clinton to Boris Yeltsin  
**DATE:** January 20, 1997

Sir,  
Yep, dead as doornails.

**MEMO:** Boris Yeltsin to Bill Clinton  
**DATE:** January 24, 1996

Sir,  
Dead dead dead. Oh, well. I'm pretty much dead anyway. Doesn't bother me much.

## TOIKE POLL

Should the government try to stop the alien attack?

☐ Yes, I don't want to die.

☐ No, trying to stop them is playing right into the alien's hands.



The Official Newprint  
with Exquisite Taste of the  
University of Toronto  
Engineering Society

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DISCLAIMER: The Toike Oike is designed to be funny. Not all readers may share this sense of humour. The opinions expressed within this paper aren't necessarily those of the authors, and do not necessarily represent those of the U of T Engineering Society, unless so indicated, but they do represent those of all the people who are going to give you PEY interviews... be afraid. Be very afraid.

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# THE SECRET PREDICTIONS OF THE TOIKE

*Passed down for thousands of years...*

After Bob Dole's guest appearances on Letterman, *SNL*, Conan O'Brien, and *Suddenly Susan*, Hollywood agents will realize his amazing talent and personal charisma, and give him several tries at his own shows, all of which will crash and burn. Shows will include: *Mad About Bob Dole*, *Party of Five Bob Doles*, *Bob Dole Behaving Badly*, *Bob Dole: The Next Generation*, *Dolewatch*, and *Rolanda*. Network executives will finally give up after the NBC TV-movie *Bob Dole, May I Sleep with Danger?* (also starring *Tori Spelling*) actually gets negative ratings.

After O.J. is found guilty in the civil trial, he will say, "Maybe I did do it. So sue me." After which his lawyer will quietly take him aside, say "Hey, OJ", and poke him in the eye.

Sting will get that thing off his head. (Have you seen his latest video? What is that, a possum!?)

The Tory government will name the new Megacity "Happyville"

Toronto will continue for yet another year to have a professional basketball team. Vancouver will continue for yet another year to have an unprofessional basketball team.

Skule Nite 9T7 will be so totally and completely awesome that each and every Oscar™ winner's acceptance speech will be "I don't deserve this. That cool catapult from Skule Nite 9T7 does."

Bill Clinton and Newt Gingrich officially pass the "I'll Ignore Your Illegal Campaign Contributions If You Ignore Mine" Bill.

Scientific experts the world over will be stunned by shocking reports of UFO abductions in the American Mid-West.

The Anti-Christ (Aaron Spelling) will continue his insidious plot to melt the brains of ordinary citizens.

There will be flooding, and earthquakes, and eruptions, and brushfires, and... oh, wait, sorry... that's just the Taco Bell burrito I was snarfing down.

Superbowl prediction: Finalists - Green Bay vs New England. Score: New England 39, Green Bay 17. I had a dream about it. You can take it to the bank (so far, 1 for 1. Did you see last year's?)

Toronto will separate from Ontario after it is decided that Toronto taxpayers will pay for 98.5% of Ontario's expenses.

Ashley MacIsaac will piss off somebody. Or piss on someone.

Rita MacNeill will visit Prince Edward Island. PEI will sink.

The Varshitty will continue to royally f\*ck up people's names. And everything else about it will continue to suck to. Special thanks to Steven Harris.

Paul Shaffer will continue to represent Thunder Bay in a cool and oh so fashionable way.

After complaining about salary escalation and the image of baseball, and then signing bad boy Albert Belle for a record \$10 million, the Chicago White Sox promise to this time clean up baseball and REALLY mean it.

Dennis Rodman will maim 14 spectators because one of them distracted him with a Big Sponge Hand thing. After getting kicked out of the NBA, he will sign for a new record \$12 million contract with the Chicago White Sox.

The U.S.A take out the spanking new PEI bridge for "political reasons". They will later admit to having done it "because we thought it would be neat."

Canada, in retaliation, will launch both the warship *and* the helicopter (and Joel) It will annex New York State, sparking wild celebrations throughout the States.

The Toike will mediate a conflict which will be known for years to come by the dramatic title of 'the Canada - US Conflict'. Toike staff will wallow in fame, fortune, and multitudes of beautiful people. And fortune.

Canada will plan to give back New York State after realizing it couldn't put up with those obnoxious Western New York News Teams. It will ship all Quebec separatists to the state, then sell it to Guam. The lost potato production from PEI will surely necessitate some kind of punchline.

Are you still with us?

In summary: UFOs will abduct PEI for Taco Bell burritos, until OJ and Bill Clinton appear on *Mad About the USA* because they bet on Green Bay and Vancouver, which would have all been resolved if only they had gone to see Skule Nite 9T7.

## Scientists Show Lifesavers Actually Do Save Lives!

A recently conducted study has shown that Lifesavers Candy can actually save lives. The tests were conducted with cute little lab mice. The experiment involved dropping a brick from a height of fifteen feet directly above the furry little critters. One group of mice was not warned about the dropping brick, while another was pelted with Lifesavers. Results showed that a full 83% of the mice which had a Lifesaver survived! Results for the first group were not all that optimistic for the mice.

Scientists are looking for human subjects to see if this trend can be applied in society.



# GOVERNMENT CONSPIRACY REVEALED!

## Stunning photographic evidence shows they've been raising a city of Elvis clones underwater!

by GOOKY WITHERS

Toike Oceanographer

**ATLANTIS - Elvis Presley never really died! He lives on in an army of Elvises being prepared to fight Armageddon!**

For the last six months, I have been living in Atlantis with a horde of Elvises. Last month, I was finally allowed to speak to mastermind behind this plan, John McDonald. Here is my exclusive interview!

**GOOKY:** So, when did you come up with idea of going underwater and building an army of Elvises?



**MCDONALD:** Thang ya very much. Well, I was flying over the Atlantic ocean when my plane crashed. It sunk to the bottom of the ocean, where I found the Lost City of Atlantis™. That's when the idea first came to me. Then I used to advanced technology the space aliens left in the Lost City™ to return to civilisation. Where I contacted the government, who approved of my plan and gave me some Elvis DNA. Then I went back under the sea and began using the Elvis-making machines to make Elvises.

**GOOKY:** Skeptics might say that there was never any plane crash, there's no city of Atlantis, and you're making all this up.

**THE ARMY OF ELVISES** prepares to fight the apocalypse. Note there are several in military dress.

**MCDONALD:** Come on! I've got a photo! You can't argue with that..

**GOOKY:** How very true indeed for sure. By the way, forgive me for asking the obvious, but how is an army of Elvises going to stop the Apocalypse?

**MCDONALD:** Well, its written in the Great Book of Atlantis™ that "An army of Elvises shall stop the Apocalypse and here's a great way to lose fifty pounds by sitting on your couch watching 'American Cretins Making Idiots of Themselves on Home Video.'"

**GOOKY:** Wow! And what is this method of losing fifty pounds?

**MCDONALD:** Oh, I grow weary. But your readers may order this book for only three easy payments of \$39.95. Send cash or stamps to 10 King's College Road, Room B670. No warrantee expressed or implied.

**GOOKY:** I will do so. Thank you for the great privilege of being able to interview you.

**MCDONALD:** Thang ya very much.

## Mailroom de Toike

Welcome once again to the abridged version of the mailshed.

meanwhile back at the ranch...

Dear Toike:

Why?

I.B. Dumfounded

Dear Dumfounded:

We don't know.

The Bitches

Here endeth the world's shortest mail column. Thank you for giving us your undivided attention for the extensive length of this article, most of which is this little paragraph here. We apologize for the shortening of this article, however, due to this importance of this image of the Alaskan Giant Abominable Squirrel, the entire article could not be printed. For a full length transcript of this article send

a stamped, self-addressed envelope with four proofs of purchase from Snipply's Chocolate Covered Supplies (plain or with nougat) or reasonably hand drawn facsimiles to P.O. Box 5252, station Q, Hackensack OHIO. Come again.

Please note that we wait in incertitude for the arrival of a plethora of entries to our 'WIN THIS MAILROOM' contest. If you think you have what it takes to be a mailbitch (five minutes a month, sharp wit and a cranky disposition) please drop us a letter in the toike mailbox. This matter will be updated in the upcoming issue.

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**DID YOU KNOW?**

The 17th letter of the alphabet is Q.

**It's a fact!**

**The Toike Needs Writers! And illustrators! and cartoonists! and someone to edit the dang thing next year!**

Interested? Write or draw something funny or send it to [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca) or drop in it the Toike Oike box in Eng Soc!

AMERICA'S SEXIEST PSYCHIC!

**Jebediah the  
Wonder Psychic Llama.**

Let Jeb help you! Write to him c/o the Toike Oike 10 King's College Circle Room B670 or at [toike@skule.ca](mailto:toike@skule.ca). We'll forward your letters to him.



## Will Canada attack the U.S. with nuclear missiles?

Dear Jeb: When I was a young child, I lived in Etobicoke, Canada. I left that country with most of my family when I was three years old but for the past four decades I've kept close track of what's going on up there. And I now think that those insidious Canadians have missiles aimed at the White House - and they're getting ready to fire them!

Jeb, I'm *not* some doomsday theorist nut who believes every doomsday story that comes down the line. But this time, I'm afraid the threat is real. I hope I'm wrong and I'm looking to you for the whole truth- with your powers I know you can see more than even the strongest U.S. military satellites. - Nervous in Fargo.

Dear Nervous: It's true that Canada has the missiles pointed at the strategic government points in the United States. It's also true the Belgians are stockpiling enormous assault waffle reserves, and the English have become to put subliminal messages in their evil English-accented TV programs. And of course the French are up to no good. I have always used my powers to provide our government any information necessary, such as pinpointing these Canadian missiles. In the future I will continue to provide my services whenever they requested by our cretin... er, government leaders.

Dear Jeb: Is my brother a vampire? He says he isn't, but he's been acting weird lately. Is he a vampire? - Worried Sister in Alabama.

Dear Worried- Yes, he is. Drive a stake through his heart tonight.

Dear Jeb: Will my parents disown me if they find out I've become a professional chartered accountant? When I was a kid, they never let me watch chartered accountants so I'm afraid they'll strongly disapprove of what I'm doing. For the past four months I have made upwards of fifteen million billion dollars. Now I have a chance to break into the big time and make some good money - but I won't do it if it'll damage my relationship with my parents. Can you tell me how they'll react? - Faithful Son in Lake City

Dear Faithful: They already know you've become an accountant - your ex-fiancee told them months ago. They've since left the country and hired a hit man named Fred to "do" you. Guess you screwed up, huh?

Dear Jeb: Will my restaurant ever be successful? I've been in business more than a year and have been losing more money now than when I started. Should I quit now before I go totally bankrupt or will things turn around soon? - Worried in some other American city

Dear Worried: Hang in there. Replace your free bat guano with free peanuts, and you'll start making a profit within a month. Or at least you'll have lots of people in your restaurant mooching free peanuts.

## Toike Oike LOVE Tips

by DHMD, CTO Alek "The Master of Love"

Okay, so it's Valentines Day again (well, close to Valentine's Day... ok, fine, mid-January) and everybody is out to find that perfect poem, song, or love letter to send to their special boyfriend/girlfriend/life partner/cellmate(or bitch)/stalking victim. Unfortunately for us Engineers, we know little about the many intricacies of the English language. However, two things we do know about are math and science; so why not use it to our advantage. In other words, take a formula from math or science and change the words (which is to say plagiarize) so that it becomes a love letter. Take this formula from analytic geometry in which the word "angle" has been replaced with "angel":

*You are such acute angel  
No other angels are greater than  
or equal to you.  
I wish to be parallel to you forever.  
my acute angel.*

It's that easy! Now rejection letters, there's a problem. Whether you're an illiterate Engineer or a mathematically handicapped artsie, writing a Dear John/Jane letter can be a real bitch-goddess-from-hell. Here are a few simple rules to get you started:

(1) Write only one letter. This point cannot be emphasized enough. Writing more than may be considered stalking and is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

(2) Saying you don't want to see your partner is good. Saying you want to see them dead is bad.

(3) If you send the letter via mail, do not enclose or attach any dead animals or people (see rule (1))

(4) If your partner has destroyed your life, that is bad. If you have destroyed their property, that is a felony (I always seem to have a problem with this one)

And now to conclude, here is a sample rejection letter that I put together just for you people! It's only a guideline, and you can fill in the blanks with anything you want:

First, I want to say that you are a really nice (1). I'll never forget that night we met at the (2). The way you (3) just left me speechless. However, I think we should see other people. You are a nice person but because of (4), I don't think we should go out. What I need is some time to myself so I can (5). I hope you understand.  
Love,  
(Insert Your Name Here)

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                                                                                                              |                                                                                                                                                                                |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| (1)<br>guy<br>girl<br>androgynous,<br>sexless,<br>creature<br>Bob Dole                                                                                                                                    | (2)<br>County Jail<br>funeral parlor<br>exam room<br>Star Trek Convention<br>Detox Centre<br>Strip Bar<br>LGMB Concert<br>TPT<br>U.S. Senate                                 | (3)<br>beat up those cops<br>installed Windows 95<br>took the derivative<br>totaled my car<br>solved for x<br>puked on the floor<br>scared the old lady<br>made farting noises |
| (4)<br>my parents<br>the restraining order<br>the warrant for your arrest<br>the auto-loading shotgun I just<br>bought<br>my Priest<br>my "sexuality" problem<br>my continuing battle with<br>hemorrhoids | (5)<br>reload<br>rebuild my house<br>enter the witness protection<br>program<br>become a nun<br>do more drugs<br>take up axe throwing<br>try the other sex<br>become a llama |                                                                                                                                                                                |



# STAR WARS

## The Special Edition PREVIEW!

by Zarcen,  
Toike Entertainment Correspondent

As may well be aware, George Lucas is rereleasing the first Star Wars Trilogy to theatres, complete with enhanced special effects, restored scenes and *new footage*. The Toike Investigative Team (TIT... boy, that never gets old...), with its labyrinthine web of Hollywood connections, have uncovered script fragments of these new scenes. Here we present to these actual, uncut script fragments.

The first new scene takes place in Star Wars - it shows Darth Vader's arrival to the Death Star.

FADE IN:  
4 SHUTTLE BAY (FX)

The SHUTTLE lands majestically in the shuttle bay. GRAND MOFF TARKIN and rows upon rows of Stormtroopers and Imperial Officers await the arrival of the Dark Lord.

The shuttle ramp lowers. DARTH VADER descends ominously from the shuttle and surveys the rows of Imperial Soldiers.

VADER  
My, it sure is hot in here.

Music cue: The Stripper  
VADER rips off his cape and twirls it once, twice, three times before tossing on to the head of a nearby Stormtrooper, who reacts with glee. He then pulls off his gloves one finger at a time and throws them into the crowd before removing the rest of his clothing, until he is left wearing only his helmet, Luke Skywalker UnderRoos™, and two tassles on his nipples, which he twirls seductively.

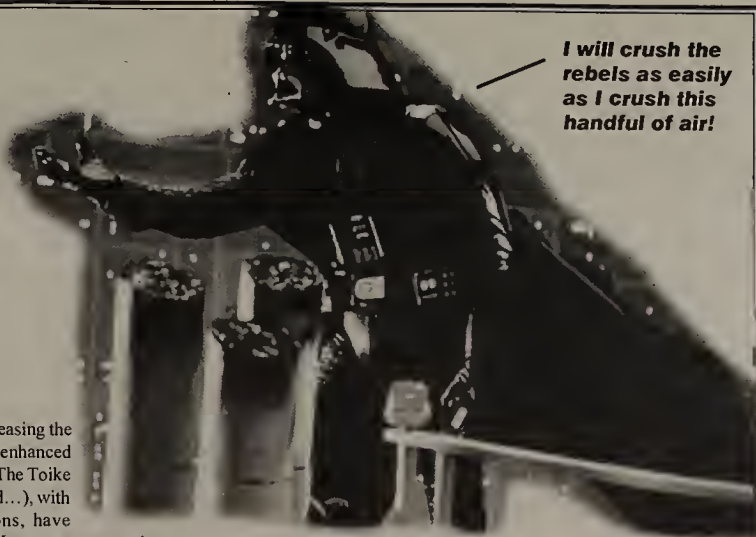
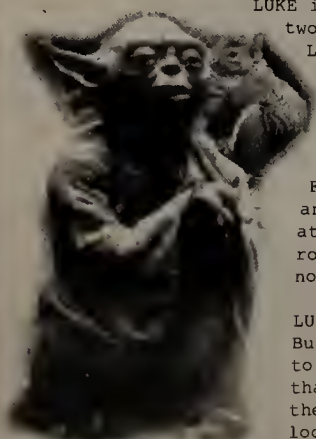
TARKIN  
Perhaps we should adjust the thermostat.

Another new scene takes place on Dagobah. George Lucas has included previously unshown scenes of Luke's Jedi training.

34 DAGOBAH (FX)  
LUKE is balancing R2-D2, two stones, and his Lava Lamp in a single pile using the Force.

YODA  
Yes... Force is your ally... Jedi used the Force for knowledge and defense, never for attack... Fry not - slow roast, or slow roast not. There is no fry.

LUKE  
But when are you going to teach me how Ben did that cool "These aren't the droids you're looking for" trick?



YODA  
Always with you the "These are aren't the droids you're looking for" trick! Every five minutes, "These are aren't the droids you're looking for!" "These aren't the droids you're looking for this, these aren't the droids you're looking for that." Enough already with the "These aren't the droids you're looking for."

LUKE  
But it was really cool.

YODA  
When Jedi Master you be, will so annoying you be? Wanna know you how Obi-Wan did "These aren't the droids you're looking for?" Tell you will I. He slipped them a fifty. Freeze frame it - see it will you.

LUKE  
But I wanted to go to Tashi Station to pick up some power converters!

YODA  
Like you some cheese to go with that whine? Oy vey.

Finally, a new scene has been added to *Return of the Jedi*. Lucas felt the scene at very end, where Luke sees the spirits of Anakin Skywalker (his father), Obi-Wan Kenobi, and Yoda, was too quiet, so decided to have the spirits give Luke some final words of advice...

145 EWOK VILLAGE (FX)

LUKE leaves the festivities in the village and looks over to see the Force-spirits of ANAKIN SKYWALKER, OBI-WAN KENOBI, and YODA.

YODA  
Three words for you, Yoda has: Ewok-skin mocassins. Make pisspots full of money will you.

OBI-WAN  
Don't eat yellow snow, Luke.

ANAKIN  
The answer, my son, is 42.

Look for these scenes when the *Special Edition* hits theatres on January 31!

**TOIKE TIP:** In *Star Wars*, while Luke and the others are trapped in the trash compactor, look at the stormtrooper on the right when the stormtroopers enter the room Artoo and Threepio are in. We inserted a special scene there back in 1977.

# Toike-o-scope

**Who knows what 1997 holds? You will after you read award-winning psychic Jebediah the Wonder Psychic Llama's Predictions for 1997!**



**Aries** - Big money could be coming your way. Or leaving you. Or your financial situation will remain the same. Your lucky letter is "L", as in "Banana."

**Taurus** - You may get lucky with someone named "Ursula" or "Franklin", or both. Otherwise, you're looking at a pretty bleak year. Keep in mind that visiting locales which lower the moral fiber of society makes you a pervert. Sickos. But, then, what more can one expect from a Taurus?

**Gemini** - As the astrological sign of Twins indicates, the only way you'll pass this year is by copying like a beast (ask a mech for tips). Of course, you could try to do the work yourself, but, as Geminis are generally slow dullards, this would only confuse you. The magic word for you this year is "Copywell".

**Cancer** - Cancers are good for nothing, except for making everyone's life miserable. Basically just a bad seed, or, well, a cancer to society. Just stay out of other people's way, maybe start your own "Cancer Club". A Pisces will kick your ass sometime, possibly in February-March.

**Leo** - You are looking at possibly the best marks of your University careers. This "smart" year will bag you a "good" job this summer. Your financial situation will improve. Too bad you're the biggest loser on the planet. Nobody likes you, and you'll have no one to share your fortune with, but you could look for romance with Taurus (unless, of course, they have standards).

**Virgo** - Fame and fortune are yours, if you do the right thing. If, at the end of this year, you are not rich and famous, you suck. It means you screwed up the biggest opportunity of your life. Something green and fuzzy will be attached to your body this year. Remember to invest in RRSPs, GICs are giving low interest, and Flaming FooFoo is a sure bet at the dog races.

**Libra** - Look at Capricorn or Aquarius for romance, milk Leo for all their worth, but do NOT copy anything from Geminis. Try to get your work done by, say, mid-April. Your lucky numbers are: 3, 19 and 44. Use them only for good, not evil.

**Scorpio** - A wild romance and fabulous wealth is yours if you act.... now! Too late. You're screwed.

**Sagittarius** - Everything you decide this year will be wrong, Dirk.

**Capricorn** - You will get a large rash or infection in your inner left thigh. It will itch considerably. So, look forward to a year of scratching your inner thigh.

**Aquarius** - Romance is in the cards. If you haven't found The One, you will. If you already have The One, it'll get better, or maybe it'll become The Two. If you have The Two, make sure One doesn't find out about the other One or you'll have the None. If you have the Three, well, I'd like some tips. And, if you are reading and believing this prediction, or, even lamely thinking there is a glimmer of hope for you, you must be Aquarius.

**Pisces** - You should feel a burst of enthusiasm and energy in March or April. Put this energy to good use by conquering a Baltic country or two. Romance could come in June. Or a hideous, painful, prolonged, agonizing death. Or a new poodle. Definitely one of those, anyway.

**If your birthday is today:** Hey (name), you suck, eat a sack of shit. Happy Bithday!

**LOVE ! LUCK ! ROMANCE ! MONEY ! FAME ! HEALTH ! FOOT ODOUR**

## Joike Contest Results!

Way back when dinosaurs and Bob Dole ruled the Earth (well, September) the Toike held a men-bashing joike contest. And lo! many entries were received from the ladies of the University of Toronto community... and many from the gentlemen of the University of Toronto community (to whom we raise a single questioning eyebrow). And now, lo these four months later, after days of long, painful deliberations, the winners have been determined. (And there was much rejoicing. Yay.)

The winner of Most Popular Joke is:

**Q. Why don't men get Mad Cow disease?**  
**A. Because they're all PIGSI**

Now that little humdinger was entered by Aldona Wiacek, Avi Bachar, and Lisa Fernandes. Congratulations, you all win the adulation of millions.

**Our Runner-up Winner is Kern** "Betraying my own gender with pride" Lewin, EngSci 9T7, and it goes a little something like this...

**Why should all men die, squealing like prize hogs?**

Because they're all cretinous beer-swilling, nacho-munching barbarians, squat and hairy throwbacks to our simian ancestors, who do all their thinking with the wrong head and swagger and belch around the planet like they own it, too stupid

to realize that women only let them live because the women haven't figured out a way to reproduce without them yet.

Congratulations to Kern, who wins a Fabulous "Lady-Savers" sticker, a bottle of Fruitopia (courtesy of the BNAD pop machine... mmm mmm... Don't you feel like a Coca-Cola product from the BNAD pop machines in Eng Soc?) and a month with the therapist of our choice!

And the Grand Prize Winner is from 1<sup>st</sup> year Science student Amanda Martyn. Her joke caused most our joke jury to fall about laughing hysterically, milk flowing freely from many orifices.

**Q: How are men like unreduceable equations?**

**A: No matter how long they are, how hard they are or what you do with them, you always end up unsatisfied.**

Congratulations Amanda! You win an incredibly useful Lady-Saver™ sticker, a gargantuanly gynomorphous BNAD album and a free Fruitopia (Don't you feel like buying some bottles of Coca-Cola products from the BNAD pop machine RIGHT NOW?!). Congratulations to all our winners!

**The next Joike contest is to....**

**Come up with an original joike containing the word "squander"!**

**also, our anagram contest is still on...**